

# WORKERS of the WORLD UNITE THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST

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## FIVE AND FIFTY.

Is fifty men did all the work  
And gave the price to five;  
And let those five make all the rules—  
You'd say the fifty men were fool,  
Unfit to be alive.

And if you heard complaining cries  
From fifty brawny men,  
Blaming the five for graft and greed,  
Injustice, cruelty indeed—  
What would you call them then?

Not by their own superior force  
Do live on fifty five,  
But by election and assent—  
And privilege of government—  
Powers that the fifty give.

If fifty men are really fools—  
And five have all the brains—  
The five must rule as now, we find.  
But if the fifty have the mind—  
Why don't they take the reins?

—CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN.

## The Passing Show.

CONDUCTED BY OTIS.

At the United Building Trades Unions' picnic one union secretary protested that "we have too many holidays altogether," and another announced his gladness at seeing the employers' representatives present at the union picnic. These two things seem to link up together somehow.

The cable reports that "five thousand babies are starving as the result of the Chicago garment-workers' strike."

Also, it might be added, thousands of garment-workers' babies were starving *before* the strike—while their parents were working. The strike represents an effort to stop the starvation, and the employers' resistance, when it results in further starvation, adds to the blood-guiltiness of the master class.

Judge Cohen, whose wages run out at about £40 a week, has been given 12 months' holiday on full pay by the Labor Government.

Did you ever hear of the Labor Government giving some useful member of society—say, Bill Smith, laborer—£2000 to go "home" and enjoy himself for a year? We don't think!

Josiah Thomas's decision re sending the telephone girls of Melbourne, who object to Sunday work, to country centres is not original. The idea was first mooted by Austin Chapman. Everyone knows that the girls' objection to Sunday work is NOT the outcome of religious convictions—it is the outcome of a desire to have some leisure time, and as the department refuses to recognise any but the religious objection, of course the religious objection is generally raised. The threat to send the objectors to country districts is a mean and discreditable method of retaliation. The Sunday telephone is mostly maintained for the benefit of the Snobocracy, and Josiah Thomas should be told to pay decent rates—say, not less than double time—to the girls who work on Sundays. Moreover, the number of hours worked per week by the telephone girls, and all other Postal Department employees, should be substantially reduced, the remuneration raised, and the staff increased.

Lord Chelmsford, spreading verbal butter over Lord Mayor Allen Taylor, "instanced his business capacity, imagination, and geniality."

We agree with Mr. Chelmsford in the matter of Mr. Allen Taylor's *imagination*. It's a fine large thing, sure.

John Verran is faced with yet another strike. The beer drinkers at Clare declared for beer at fourpence a pint, threepence a "butcher," and threepence a glass, giving the pump-handle men a few swift hours to decide in. The swankey vendors held a meeting, formed a committee, and determined to fight the strike, with a £50 penalty for anyone who might be rash enough to pass over the tanglefoot at the rates demanded. Then, when the strikers drank no more beer, the vendors of the stuff that makes ordinary christians see Miller Argues and snakes and things consoled themselves with the reflection that the strikers had always been teetotallers, and that their action was farcical anyhow.

A Socialist paper going into a home week after week wears down indifference, maintains interest in the cause, converts some member of the family, and proves a great lever of action at critical times.

Get subscribers for THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST.

A woman charged with stealing from Grace Bros. told the arresting constable she would not have stolen, but her husband was out of work and there was nothing at home.

The Child on the Altar of Profit:

Rev. Woodhouse, secretary of the Methodist Home Mission Society, speaking at Bathurst, referred to the case of a North Coast dairy-farmer who, in answer to the representative of a milking machine agent, said, "I don't want your machine. I have got my own," meaning thereby his family of children. These children were sent into milking yards before daylight, and again in the evening. During the day in many of these instances—he did not know whether it applied in this particular case or not—the children had to trudge perhaps two or three miles to school, and back home again after lessons.

Blatchford of the *Clarion* lets his jingo madness run riot once more. He declares that "the greatest issue of all is the neglect of the Navy and Britain's precarious position in the North Sea."

We always thought the greatest issue of all was the workers' fight for emancipation from wage-slavery. How capitalist England neglects the North Sea doesn't worry us anything like the robbery of the workers by the same old England does.

Labor-member Denny, with tears in his voice, re the Rundle-street (Adelaide) strike: "He regretted very much that men who were otherwise good and honest workmen should be involved in such a trouble that shopkeepers in the city's leading thoroughfares should have their business interfered with, and that so great a number of police had had to be employed."

"Otherwise good honest workmen!" There, now!

A startling item from Papua for some people to consider: "The number of deaths among contract laborers was 415 for the year, making the rate 74.3 per 1000. The eastern division was the highest with 96 per 1000, the Gulf next with 91 per 1000. About three-fourths of the deaths were due to dysentery."

It's satisfactory to know that while we are busy Christianising the black man, we are also giving him a huge push heavenward (or, at any rate, graveyard) by making a slave of him, and killing him off quite rapidly.

Sydney *Worker* takes a Baptist parson to task because he said "it offended him to see the Churches turning their little boys into toy soldiers with toy daggers and other instruments for murdering their fellows. He would, he declared, sooner teach one of these boys to admire the public executioner."

The *Worker* draws a fearsome picture—surely the product of somebody's energetic d.t.s.—of the Japs, coming here to murder innocent people (apparently the *Worker* staff) and do a lot of other horrible things.

But the *Worker* doesn't waste any space in denunciation of the sweaters of working-class women and girls—the Horderns, and Lasseters, and Graces, etc. Rather, the *Worker* advertises their sweatshops in its columns, and makes about £3000 a year out of it, while letting off silly little squeals about the danger we run of getting killed by the workers of Japan.

There was a snarl in N.S.W. Assembly the other day between David Storey and Henley from Burwood, in the course of which Storey proclaimed that he "was prepared to have his books inspected by any wages board to show that he paid fair wages," and he challenged Henley to say if he would do likewise.

The incident reminded us of the yarn of the two robbers who quarrelled over which fleeced his victims of the least money.

Will wonders never cease? The *Daily Telegraph* spans Gregory Wade on the sent of his intellectuality for the queerness of his conduct in the matter of Ben Habdar's release.

Lord Chelmsford's yarn about the Bishop, his cook, and his bath, told at the Sydney Grammar School Old Boys' dinner, was suggestive in the extreme, and really ought not to have been reprinted by a religious old rag like the *S. M. Herald*. Wonder if Mr. Chelmsford thinks N.S.W. pays him £5000 a year, house-rent free, to tell spicy yarns to doddering Old Boys?

The Sydney Scottish Rifles Regiment played at soldiers the other Saturday. The arrangements in connection with the battle necessitated transporting the tin soldiers to La Perouse, and for this purpose various motor vehicles were requisitioned. The officers travelled out in comfortably-furnished touring cars, while the common "soldiers" were loaded on to 11 lorries—employed on ordinary days to cart wool and other merchandise around—and emptied out at the other end like cattle from a truck Flemington.

The libel action against the Auckland *Leader* resulted in a verdict for Carey for £70 and costs. Carey is secretary of several trade-unions, and the lashing the *Leader* gave him was worth far more than £70 from a working-class viewpoint. Carey expended £501. The article in the *Leader* exposed Carey's doings, and proclaimed that Carey was a traitor, a liar, and an imposter, and unfit for any position of trust or to hold office in any labor organisation. We hope the workers of New Zealand will see that the *Leader* doesn't suffer for its good work.

At Christchurch, N.Z., a delightfully class-conscious magistrate emphatically laid it down that silk scarves are not necessary for a working man's wife. He also declared that a rag doll was not necessary in a workman's home!

The recent strike of municipal laborers at Gawler was swift and sure. The men politely asked for 6d a day extra; their request was referred to a committee of the whole Council; this committee recommended that the matter be deferred, and the recommendation was adopted. The men brought things to a head next day by promptly ceasing work. In the evening of the first day of the strike the Council held a special meeting, and conceded the men's demands with a loud snort and a violent curse.

A clipping from *S. M. Herald*: "Thomas Walsh, a wharf-laborer, living in Nicholson-street, Woollomooloo, was taken to the Sydney Hospital on Saturday night suffering from severe concussion of the brain, caused, it is alleged, by an assault made upon him by a police constable. Walsh left his work on Saturday night and started homewards. When he reached Foucart-street it is alleged a constable spoke to him, and then knocked him to the roadway with such force that the back of Walsh's head came into contact with the roadway. He was picked up by some bystanders."

A Sydney *Worker* cartoon presents Senator Pearce, barfooted, tying his two new toy destroyers up to an uncertain gum tree—which, by the way, looks likely to tear out by the roots on the least provocation. The cartoon is labelled "Well done, Australia!" but what it is that's well done is not explained—unless it's Mr. Pearce's feet or Australia itself that Claude Marquet is referring to.

A week or so ago Jim McGowen's Labor Government advertised for male typists and shorthand writers (temporary employment only) for the Railway Department, the salaries (not wages, mind you) ranging from £70 to £100 per annum. Just think of a Labor (trade-union) Government offering adult males 30s and £2 a week on which to keep families and live up to the parrot-like proclamation of the L.P. that the Australian baby is the best immigrant.

Donald Macdonnell has approved of policeman Garvin taking a year's holiday on full pay (£1500, or £30 a wee.), after which he will retire on a pension of £1000 a year, or £20 a week. This is a bit different to the treatment Donald Macdonnell's party will deal out the useful workers.

The only reason there are lower classes is because some men permit themselves to be trampled on.

F.J.R.: Bishop Frodsham, giving Advice to Mothers at the Y.W.C.A., said: "I want motherhood to be regarded as a vocation."

Thus does he bring to its final analysis the purpose of marriage under Capitalism.

He also said: "A plan might also be made for grading the meetings of the mothers' union to meet the varying needs of all classes in life."

Yet this parson would deny that there is a class war. Wonder if heaven will be graded to meet the needs of all classes in life?

Sydney *Sun*, the other day, impudently spread itself out to lecture the revolting coal lumpers who wanted decent remuneration and conditions.

It demanded that the militant spirits should be penalised by the union, and the boss's arrangements generally fallen in with.

Now, a safe plan for the coal lumpers or any other unionists would be to always do the exact opposite to what the *Sun* advises. for the *Sun* will never offer any advice that does not make for blacklegism and the best interests of the slave-drivers and sweaters.

In all 5585 natives of Papua were under contract during the year ended June 30 last, while 1947 were employed without contract.

Contract service means the extreme of slavery; "without contract" is slavery in its more modified form.

Executive officers of the N.S.W. Branch of the Letter Carriers and Mail Drivers' Association, the Postal Assistants' Association, and the Telephone Association, called at THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST office last week, and officially thanked this paper for its series of articles, which materially aided the postal workers in securing increases in wages and improved conditions in certain departments.

We deeply appreciate the postal unionists' recognition of the value of the THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST's efforts, and shall always be ready to lend a hand whenever the industrial workers call.

If the coal vend prosecutions have no other result, they will prove a fine fat-scoop for the lawyers, especially those briefed by the Labor Party.

The wage paid to agricultural laborers in Papua is 9s per month, and to mining laborers 11s. The usual term of engagement is ten months.

Not quite so good as Josiah Thomas's G.P.O. rates.

Re a meeting of the workers on strike at Mile End, South Australia, recently, Adelaide *Register* reported that:

"One man asserted that some time ago, when Mr. Verran was a trades unionist, he declared he would wade through streams of blood to obtain a victory for the workers, but that if Mr. Verran did not hurry up he would have to wade through streams of slush to get back to his union principles. The same man said that Mr. Verran had boasted that nine years ago he was a miner, but in the speaker's opinion he had of late given proof that he was still a 'minor.'"

If Dr. Nash, M.L.C., is correct, the ruling class of this State (especially that section of it represented by the party the doctor belongs to) is absolutely unconcerned as to the health conditions in the schools where the children of the workers are taught. Speaking in the Legislative Council, Dr. Nash "declared without hesitation that, judged from the standpoint of medical opinion, the public school buildings of the State could not be more badly ventilated than they were, and those most recently built were the worst of all. In their construction, the whole of the principles on which medical opinion of ventilation were based were set at naught. The system followed might fit in with those of architects, but they did not fit in with those of medical men. When he had had the opportunity of visiting the schools as a member of a school board, he had found that the air in these buildings was stifling, and one looking at the new buildings, nowadays, where the air was allowed to enter the rooms over the huts and cloaks of the children, would see that that system was wrong absolutely."



## To our Contributors.

CONTRIBUTORS TO THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST are reminded that our space is exceedingly limited. The above short articles and crisp and snappy paragraphs will have the best chance of securing publication.

Writers are asked to note that preference will be given to articles dealing with current industrial and political events from a Revolutionary Socialist viewpoint. Articles must not exceed 1000 words. Open Column contributions exceeding 500 words cannot be printed.

Write legibly, on one side of the paper only, and leave good space between the lines.

When posting, leave ends open, and mark "Press Copy Only." A penny stamp will then be sufficient from any part of Australia. Address to "The Editor."

Every contribution must bear the writer's name—not necessarily for publication.

Friends and Members visiting THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST Office are urged to assist in getting business done with expedition. DON'T STAY TO TALK. We're always busy; and the delays we are subjected to in the daytime we have to make up for by working through the night hours.

### Committee and General Meetings.

THE following meetings will be held at 274 Pitt-st., Sydney, during the forthcoming week:—

Thursday, 7.—S.F.A. Administrative Council.  
Thursday, 8.—Economic Class.  
Monday, 7.30 p.m.—Club Executive.  
Monday, 8.30 p.m.—Joint Executives.  
Monday, 9.15 p.m.—Party Executive.

## A Red Mark

through this paragraph indicates that YOUR SUBSCRIPTION WILL EXPIRE WITH NEXT ISSUE, and must be renewed within ten days from date of this issue if you wish the paper to continue. If your Subscription is not renewed within the time stated, the Executive will take it as an intimation that you wish to have the paper discontinued.

All that we glory in was once a dream,  
The wide world marches onward gleam by gleam;  
New voices speak, dead paths begin to stir,  
Man is emerging from the sepulchre!  
Let no man dare  
To write on Time's great way, "No Thoroughfare!"  
—MARKHAM.

## Socialism.

BY H. E. HOLLAND.

NOTWITHSTANDING the multiplicity of clearly-written books that have been published setting forth the principles of Socialism, notwithstanding the spoken utterances of the advocates of Socialism, notwithstanding the constant issues of the newspapers and magazines of the Socialist movement, the most deplorable lack of knowledge, the most irritating ignorance, predominates in the ranks of the workers concerning Socialism.

Letters continually reach this office, the burden of whose complaint is that the writers are ever being met with the objection that Socialism means that the man who has some money shall "divide up" with the man who is too lazy to work for himself. It is astounding that in these days of "advanced" education, anyone should be found honestly stupid enough to put forward such an objection.

Curiously enough, the objectors fail to see that it is under existing conditions the useful workers are compelled to "divide up" with the privileged loafers. In every civilised country the land, the mines, the mills, the steamships, all the factors of wealth production, are "owned" by a very small section. Have our objectors to Socialism never yet been struck by the fact that these few people who own the mines never work the mines; who own the mills, never work the mills; who own the ships, never sail them; who own the great tracts of land, never till it? Have they never observed that the men who do work in the mines never own them, that the men who wear their lives away on the great stations never own the great stations, that the men who tend and shear the sheep never own either the sheep or the wool, that the men who sail the ships never own the ships? And has it also never struck them that the "owners" of the land and the means of production and transportation, who don't work, always own the finished product; while the men and women who work never own the wealth their labor creates?

The official statistics of all countries

bear this out with startling plainness. They show that the people who do the useful work in any given community number, roughly speaking, 85 per cent. of the population, while the non-workers (or loafers) are about 15 per cent. The 15 per cent., by reason of their ownership of the land and the other factors of wealth-production are in a position to COMPEL the 85 per cent. who work to "divide up" the product of their labor. Hence it comes that in no country do the workers (the 85 per cent.) receive more than one-third of the wealth they create, while the non-workers (the 15 per cent.) take the other two-thirds. With the introduction of more improved machinery (the creation of labor itself) the productivity of labor is increased—is doubled, trebled, quadrupled, and yet, as their productiveness increases, the share which the workers annually hand over to the non-workers also increases. This is exemplified in America to-day, where the workers (the 85 per cent.) are now receiving less than 17 per cent. of the wealth produced by their own efforts, while the loafers (the 15 per cent.) take the other 83 per cent. This explains why in America there are millionaires and multi-millionaires—why huge fortunes are amassed by men who don't work, while in the ranks of those who do work, and whose work wrests all that marvel of wealth from Nature's resources, there is the most awful poverty, the most abject misery.

Here in Australia, a land of primary production, the workers "divide up" in much the same way with the loafers. The land is held by a mere fraction of the people, and all the other great factors of wealth-producing are likewise in a few hands, and the result is much the same as elsewhere. Practically three-fourths of the wealth produced is taken from the workers by the Australian loafers; and so, as Coghlan pointed out when he filled the position of Statistician for N.S.W., more than 70 per cent. of the Australian workers die without making a will, because they have no property to leave behind them. The Australian prides himself on the fact that he has won the eight-hours' day, but he loses sight of the other fact that in two hours he produces sufficient for his own sustenance, while the results of his other six hours' work he hands over to the handful of people who own the land from which and the machinery with which he wins the great annual income of Australia.

The Socialists declare that the workers should refuse to any longer "divide-up" with the loafers. The Socialists further declare that the whole question resolves itself into one of OWNERSHIP. The reason that 15 per cent. of the people of Australia are able to compel the other 85 per cent. to hand over annually three-fourths of the wealth which is created by the labor of the 85 per cent. is because the 15 per cent. OWN the land, the mines, factories, ships, and other means of wealth production, and by virtue of the ownership of these social utilities the 15 per cent. also own the power to govern. Parliaments, courts, and all the other forces of so-called law-and-order belong to the minority—the loafing class.

The Socialists desire to end this system of dividing up. Whatever else in the Bible they disbelieve, they firmly grip the Pauline precept that "if any will not work neither shall he eat." They declare that Labor is entitled to ALL that Labor produces.

Before Labor can get all that Labor produces, Labor must collectively OWN the things used by man to produce wealth. Hence the struggle of the working-class against the non-working class must be a struggle for the ownership of the land and all the factors used to produce

wealth. When the working-class is in possession of the factors of wealth production, and when those factors are collectively operated by the people for the good of the whole people, SOCIALISM WILL HAVE ARRIVED. Then all who are mentally and physically capable of performing honest toil will be compelled to contribute their share to the work of wealth production, and Human Society will be spared the debasing spectacle of fully-developed men and women passing useless lives away in endless rounds of idle gaiety, debauchery, and drunken luxury, and the equally debasing spectacle of useful workers and their wives and children experiencing want in the midst of plenty.

Socialism does NOT mean to "divide-up." It means that the workers shall refuse to further divide up with the loafers; it means Australia for the workers—the world for the workers. It means industrial democracy, as well as political democracy. Surely the workers could trust themselves to run the industrial affairs of this or any other country far better than the non-workers are doing it!

Let the objectors to Socialism think these things out. Let them brush the cobwebs out of their brains. Let them ask themselves if wage-work doesn't mean dividing-up under compulsion; and then let them swing into line with the Revolutionary Socialists, to end the wage system for ever and lift in its stead the Socialist Republic—the Industrial Commonwealth.

## Evils of Competition.

OF all the commonplace copybook maxims which are taught to the children in our schools, none is more conclusively contradicted by their after experience than the old proverb of "Waste not, want not."

Having left the ordered life of the schoolroom, the child enters into the chaos of competitive commercialism, where he is led to believe that competition is the life of trade and that the waste which it entails is a necessary and inevitable accompaniment of business processes.

But to the more thoughtful of the workers there comes a time when they begin to question the sacredness and sagacity of a system which has for one of its permanent features an enormous waste of lives and resources.

They find themselves in the midst of a vast business organisation which has for its ostensible object the supplying of society with the goods which it requires to satisfy its needs—houses, food, clothes, coal, and the machinery and implements which are used in the production and transportation of these articles.

Surely, then, it should be the object of the nation to see that the feeding, clothing, and housing of its people is carried on in the most efficient manner possible, and that the labor, machinery, and natural resources are utilised with the minimum of waste.

The Socialist alone possesses the key to the problems presented by the antagonism between contemporary moral precepts and commercial practices. He knows that, despite the fine phrases and pious expressions of the defenders of the existing system, the real motive, the dominant incentive, of those who own and control the industries and businesses of the country is not the satisfaction of the people's needs but the production of profit, and only in so far as they interfere with the making of profits are the wastes of competition removed.

More time is spent in selling commodities than in making them; vast hordes of commercial travellers and salesmen, whose labor is that of endeavoring to wrest trade from competitors, are kept by commercial firms; hundreds of thousands of unemployed workers eagerly scan the advertisement columns of the newspapers and flock to the doors of the

Labor Exchanges and factories vainly endeavoring to secure employment; thousands of tons of food are destroyed to keep up the market prices; cotton crops are burnt in America for the same purpose; and in times of commercial depression factories and machinery lie idle, while the workers suffer from lack of things which their labor, given access to the machines, could readily produce. Even in the most skilled trades this waste of unemployed labor is rife, labor-saving machinery is displacing the skilled artisans. One striking illustration of this is furnished by the Boilermakers' Society. This union of highly skilled workmen had during last year no less than 10,000 of its 15,000 members unemployed, this state of affairs being largely due to the introduction of pneumatic tools.

But, while commercialism finds it more profitable to add to the competition prevailing in the labor-market, it is at the same time, by the formation of trusts and syndicates and the crushing out of small capitalists and shopkeepers, largely abolishing competition among capitalists.

Far from meaning, as it would in a Socialist system of society, more leisure and greater wealth for all the people, to-day this doing away with waste will bring more suffering and anxiety to the workers.

During the next few years we shall undoubtedly see the formation of trusts and combines in every branch of trade, and a consequent increase in the number of unemployed workmen. Already we have seen this process at work in many industries, railway agreements have shown that the employers find it more profitable to combine than to compete.

The outlook for the workers under capitalism is indeed dismal; the growth of combination among the capitalists must inevitably mean more competition for employment among the workers.

Their only hope lies in their learning the lesson from their masters that combination, is better than competition, and in their joining together to establish a social system based upon the common ownership of the means of production, so that the labor and resources of the nation may be employed to secure communal happiness instead of profits for dividend-seekers. Only thus can all the wastes of competition be removed, and squalor, want, and unemployment of the workers abolished. Combined industry is the most efficient form of production, it ensures a greater output with a lessened expenditure of labor, it brings beneficial results to its owners! When the whole of the workers are joint-owners of industry under Socialism it will bring beneficial results to them; until then it will only increase their weary toil and hopeless poverty, and continue the curse of competition for employment.—*The New World*.

## The Labor Party presents itself with its own Petition.

It will be remembered that, a little over a week ago, the International Socialist Party forwarded to Mr. McGowen the Labor Party's petition for the release of Walter Stokes, with a request that he would present same to the Labor Minister for Justice. This Mr. McGowen has done, as the following letter shows:

Premier's Office,  
Sydney, 2nd December, 1910.  
Sir,—With reference to your letter of the 24th ultimo upon the subject named below, I have the honor to inform you that it has been forwarded to the Attorney-General and Minister of Justice. I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant,  
J. W. HOLLIMAN, Under Secretary.  
The Honorary Secretary, International Socialist Party, 274 Pitt-street, Sydney.  
Enclosed a petition for the release of Walter Stokes, now undergoing imprisonment.

The position now is that the Labor Party has presented the Labor Party with the Labor Party's petition for the release of Walter Stokes, and as the previous decision not to release the union man is to be adhered to, the Labor Party finds itself in the somewhat ridiculous position of having to convey to itself the intimation that the Labor Party regrets that it can't grant its own petition.

Whether the Labor Party will now move a vote of censure on itself remains to be seen.



## An Open Letter To the Parliament of N.S.W. Concerning the Case of Walter Stokes.

BY H. E. HOLLAND.

GENTLEMEN of the Labor Party and Gentlemen of the Liberal Party.—This is an open letter to each and all of you concerning the case of Walter Stokes, a working man of Broken Hill, brutally arrested, brutally dragged for trial a thousand miles away to a centre where class hatred predominated, brutally sentenced, and now brutally held in jail by that burlesque show which you are pleased to call a Labor Government. This is also an indictment, gentlemen—a public stripping of the mask from the scoundrelism of some of you, the hypocrisy of others of you, the rotten dishonesty of most of you, and the hollow insincerity of all of you.

At this stage of our history, it is not necessary for Revolutionary Socialists to tell you that as Parliamentarians you are the tools (conscious or stupid) of the capitalist class. In the whole gang of you there is not one man whose working-class knowledge and economic righteousness would go to save your political Sodom and Gomorrah from the destruction it deserves. Indeed, if we may believe Mr. Wade when he describes Mr. Holman, or Mr. Holman when he describes Mr. Wade, or Mr. Wood when he describes Mr. Meagher, or Mr. Meagher when he describes Mr. Wood, or Mr. Onslow when he describes Mr. Carmichael, or Mr. Carmichael or any other Labor member when he describes the Liberal party, or the average Liberal member when he describes the Labor party—then, gentlemen, your Parliament is the worst garbage tip of political corruption that has ever disgraced this or any other country with the stench of an undesirable existence. Shall you complain, gentlemen, if honest workers lose no time in saying that they are prepared to believe all that each of you has to say with regard to the others. It has been said that when rogues fall out honest men stand a chance to get their dues. It may be, gentlemen, that through your falling-out the workers may get a glimpse of the truth of things.

For the present, however much you may seek to dupe the fool crowd with your mud-throwing and petty personal wranglings, there is no mistaking the unanimity of all of you in the matter of holding the worker Stokes in jail. Some of you have performed wondrous somersaults over this matter, and just to remind you—and incidentally the softer-headed element among the workers who expect anything like intelligent or honest working-class effort from any section of you—I propose to revive some old memories. You will remember, gentlemen, that it was Bobby Burns who wrote:

Oh! Pope, had I thy satire's darts  
To give the rascals their deserts,  
I'd rip their rotten, hollow hearts,  
And cry aloud their hypocrites' arts  
That gull the crowd.

That is exactly how the average class-conscious worker feels towards you—each and all of you, gentlemen of the Labor Party and of the Liberal Party.

Speaking in the Legislative Assembly on Oct. 28 of last year, Arthur Griffith, member for Sturt, and Minister for Works in your present "Labor" Government, "adversely criticised the action of the Wade Government in refusing to reduce the sentences imposed on May and Stokes." He said "it was reasonable to expect that the Government would now make some reduction of the EXISTING SEVERE SENTENCES inflicted. An ordinary sentence for common assault would have been two or three months' imprisonment, but these men were sentenced to two and three years respectively."

You will also remember, gentlemen, that, interrupting Griffith, Donald Macdonnell arose and asked "why Holland had been released to oppose Billy Hughes, while the other two men were kept in; and Griffith proceeded to say that "it had an ugly look," and to argue that the Wade Government should have accorded Stokes and May the same treatment that Holland got, concluding with the glib lie that Holland went to the Hill to cause a strike.

Now, having protested against Stokes being kept in jail, and having declared that three months' jail would have met Stokes's case (even if Stokes had been found guilty by an unbiased jury under ordinary circumstances), when confronted with the indignant revolt of the Barrier unionists against the Labor's Party's brutal treatment of Stokes, this gentleman you permit to hold the Works portfolio flings every pretension of honesty, every claim to consistency to the political winds with a wild abandon worthy of a mental harlot, and shrieks through his tears that the Labor party, having been 20 years endeavoring to secure power, is now struggling to keep the flag flying with a narrow ma-

jority, and declares that the unionists in demanding the release of Stokes are playing the enemy's game! So that Mr. Griffith must also have played the enemy's game when he demanded Stokes's liberation at the hands of Wade. He now says that Stokes's record shows him to be an habitual criminal. THIS IS NOT TRUE; but if it were true, Stokes's record was read up when he was sentenced and Griffith was aware of it when he made his cowardly speech in the House last year. Therefore, if what he says now is true, HE LIED THEN; and if what he said then was true, HE LIES NOW. In addition, he seeks to further blacken the unfortunate strike prisoner as "a man who had spent a considerable portion of his life in jail in connection with crimes of violence committed against innocent people." Gentlemen of a shameless Parliament, your Works Minister is doubly convicted of malicious falsehood; doubly convicted of slandering a man jailed as a worker and unable because jailed to fling the lie back in the teeth of his cowardly traducer. Could there be anything more detestable than the act of those of you who used Stokes for political purposes—you who, having attained office by a denunciation of the wrongs of him and other unjustly-jailed men, turn and rend him and publicly seek to blacken his character and bar him for life from the chance to earn such honest living as your brutal capitalist system permits.

But Mr. Griffith does not stand alone, gentlemen of a one-sided Parliament. What he has been guilty of most of you have been guilty of. To say the least, you have endorsed his criminality. You are, most of you, tarred with the same brush of cowardice and slander. You of the Liberal Party began what you of the Labor Party are continuing.

When a great Broken Hill meeting, addressed by myself, on Oct. 27, 1909, called upon "members of Parliament claiming to represent labor to block all parliamentary business until justice shall prevail in the release of Stokes and May," your present Speaker, Cann, replied to the letter of the Secretary of the Barrier Socialists that "we made the same efforts to get Stokes and May released as were put forward to release Holland," etc.

You see, Mr. Cann couldn't help crawling through the same mire of innuendo as the others of you. His letter went on to say: "Your meeting's proposition to block all public business is a brilliant idea. If we could block business, we could also do business. If we could do business, then Wade and Co. would not be there. WE COULD THEN RELEASE MAY AND STOKES FOR OURSELVES. . . . I shall be glad to get May and Stokes out."

A distinctly-implied promise is made there, gentlemen of a Parliament that lives by making promises and breaking them, that with Wade and Co. gone and the Labor Party in a position to do business, the Labor Party would release Stokes. And Mr. Cann is now Speaker of your honorable House—your honorable House—your honorable House, gentlemen of a Parliament whose honor is a soiled commodity. And Mr. Cann now acquiesces in Mr. Holman's wretched and scandalous statement that Stokes should have got ten years instead of three. And Donald Macdonnell, your new Chief Secretary, who also wallowed in the swine-stirred swirl of innuendo, and who wanted Stokes released 12 months ago, now agrees with Holman that Wade was right when he put Stokes in jail and kept him there. Like his colleague Griffith, this Chief Secretary of yours, gentlemen of a mud-dragged Parliament, now admits that the truth was not in him when he demanded Stokes's release a year ago.

Then, gentlemen of a rotten Parliament, there is your Minister for Lands, Nielsen. As secretary for the Labor Party he replied to the Socialists' demand for the blocking of Parliamentary business by pointing out that business couldn't be blocked because Wade wouldn't let it be blocked, that the gag could be applied, that motions for adjournment would be ruled out of order, and that it was easier to carry resolutions than to carry out the suggestions contained in them, and finished up by saying that the Labor Party would send a deputation to Wade "asking him to release these men, but if he refuses to do so, we are powerless to compel him to do so UNTIL THE WORKERS OF N.S.W. GIVE US A MAJORITY in the Parliament of the country."

Here again, gentlemen of a Parliament that is a stranger to the truth, is a clear promise that, given a majority, the Labor Party would release Stokes. Yet this same Mr. Nielsen had the assurance to tell you—the short-memory (short-memory because there are so many misdeeds of your own you wish to forget) members of Parliament—that Stokes was rightly jailed! And you agreed! And Nielsen is one of those who agree with Holman and Griffith that Stokes ought to have received ten years!

Remember, gentlemen of a Parliament whose conscience is seared, that nearly half your number—most of you belonging to the present ruling party, signed that memorable petition calling for Stokes's release. Remember that your own Premier has just pre-

sented his Government with that petition bearing his own signature and that of every member of his Cabinet but one, and that he and his Cabinet have already decided that they cannot accede to their own request, because it would be wrong to do so. Remember this, gentlemen of a ridiculous Parliament, and ask yourselves if naked indecency could go further, if things could be more shriekingly burlesqued.

Gentlemen of a class-dominated Parliament, the holding in jail of Walter Stokes is one of the blackest crimes against the working class that has ever blotted your Parliamentary annals. If the majority of you were given to the honest observance of your pledged word, Stokes would be a free man to-day.

Some of you, gentlemen of a dishonest Parliament, may be honest, but certain it is that the honest ones among you are the hopelessly stupid ones. Some of you, gentlemen of a politically corrupt Parliament, are not corrupt; you carry the burden of your stupidity in a way that removes the need for corrupting influences. Your Parliament is a conglomeration of clever rogues and well-meaning fools. But, taken by and large, as they say, the lot of you go to make up a huge machine to grind out laws in the interest of the robber class and to administer them without scruple in the same interest.

Because you are the tools of the robber faction, gentlemen of an unjust Parliament, Stokes rots in jail. One of your colleagues, Carmichael, found out in an act of attempting to bribe a member of Parliament, pleads his youth at the time of the crime. He was then older than Stokes is now. Yet he—even HE—agrees with Holman that Stokes ought to have got ten years! We don't admit that Stokes was guilty of the petty offence with which he was charged, but even if he were as guilty as you hold him to be, and if Carmichael's youthfulness is sufficient to save him from the arm of the criminal law for a confessed criminal act, why shouldn't your Government—Carmichael's Government—also take Stokes's youthfulness into consideration.

Some day, gentlemen of a Parliament of economic bushrangers, the workers will recognise your political Den of Thieves for what it really is. Some day there'll be some handwriting on the economic wall for all of you—and your political structure of black mud (with your grasping lawyers and class-biased judges and scheming, selling-out politicians) will come tumbling about your trembling ears. You, the pillars that prop a system of economic thieving, will be torn from your positions; the class struggle will end with the ending of the classes; and not again shall the workers be humiliated and outraged by the flinging into prison cells of useful wealth-producers by the useless robber-class to which most of you belong and for whose interests all of you stand.

In the meantime, gentlemen of a Parliament that subordinates every principle of justice to the wicked interests of the exploiters, the Revolutionary Socialists of Australia once more fling back in your lying teeth your calumnies concerning Stokes—once more thunder in your politically dirt-encrusted ears the demand of the conscious Australian workers for the release of Stokes—the release of a man who would never have seen the inside of a prison cell as the result of that police-made "riot" had the semblance of justice prevailed in N.S.W.

### The Press Fund.

	£	s	d
Already acknowledged	53	5	4
Per O. W. Jorgenson (Book 18)—			
H.M. 2s. H.D. 1s. Shedd 1s	0	4	0
Per H. E. Holland (Books 38-49)—			
G. Petrucco, Newtown, 10s;			
L. Askew, Collarenebri, 8s	0	18	0
	£54	7	4
Advanced as Loans.			
Already acknowledged	6	0	0
Total	60	7	4

### Answers to Correspondents.

DANIELSON.—Sub. and copy received. Instructions noted, also kindly suggestion. Thanks.  
A.U., Brisbane.—Will print in next issue.  
E.V.C.Sa., Broke Hill.—Received.  
I.A., Collarenebri; W.F.W., Hobart, Tas.; W.D., Plattsburg.—Received. Thanks.  
M.A., Melb.—Supp. is increased as ordered.  
A.B., Newcastle.—Back numbers forwarded, and address changed.  
H.J.D., Mount Morang, Q.—Subs. received. Receipt books forwarded. Good business.  
W.M., Yerranderie.—Sub. received. Other names added to list. See leading article in this issue.  
E.V.C.W., Broken Hill.—Cards will be forwarded this week. Complaint re non-delivery of paper will be attended to, likewise other matters.  
H.J.P., Hyde Park.—Answer in next issue.  
Mrs. L.M., Balmain.—If you will make appointment, through this office, to meet sub-committee selected for that purpose, they will discuss the matter with you.  
W.S., Lithgow.—Subs. received. Complaint re non-delivery will be attended to.  
Revolutionary, Broken Hill.—Copy received too late for this issue.  
C.C., Port Pirie.—Papers forwarded.

### A Remarkable Resemblance.

BY THE SLAVE.

In his essay, "The Decay of Lying," Oscar Wilde promulgated the theory that types and characters created by the artist are reproduced at a later period in real life. A startling confirmation of this unique theory is presented in the similarity between Henrik Ibsen's "Pillars of Society," published in 1877, and certain incidents and personalities in the recent public life of this country. On perusal of this work, the reader cannot fail to perceive the extraordinary resemblance of the politically defunct Gregory Wade to Consul Bernick, the arch vampire-hypocrite of Ibsen's work. Nor does the likeness terminate there, for many prominent "Liberals" are prototypes of the characters in the play. Rorlund and Rummel are reincarnated in Carruthers and Garland, and the recent banquetting of Wade is a distinct repetition of a similar function in the "Pillars of Society." Bernick is the proprietor of a ship-building business which, 15 years previous to the period of the play, was in a precarious financial condition. He himself became involved in a liaison with a woman. His brother decamps, drawing the guilt of fatherhood of the illegitimate child upon himself, and enables Bernick to circulate a rumor that he has also absconded with a portion of the firm's money. In this way Bernick is enabled to secure credit to tide over the period of difficulty. Wade supplied an exactly analogous occurrence when he attempted to make political capital out of his brother's heroic actions during the Mt. Kembla disaster, and failed then to deny statements which he knew to be false. The Liberal banquet to the ex-Premier has a surprising parallel in Ibsen's book. Bernick, for his supposed services to the community, is serenaded by the citizens and presented with substantial tokens of esteem. Rorlund, the Carruthers of the piece, delivers a lengthy eulogy on Bernick's unimpeachable character, his tranquil home life, and his self-sacrifice on behalf of his country. Here the resemblance ceases, for Bernick, either having more conscience or sense of justice than Wade, strips the veneer of self-righteousness from his character and reveals himself as an enemy and exploiter of the people. After all, it seems rather an injustice to compare the two men—that is, an injustice to Bernick.

### Capitalism's Trail of Blood.

FIVE men have been blown to atoms, and nine others entombed beyond recovery, at the Cockshaw Asphalt Co.'s works at Oklahama.

Sixteen miners were killed outright, and two others who went to their assistance were suffocated by poisonous gases, in an explosion in the Siegfried pit at Gross-Giesse, Hanover.

Henry Halley, W. Ketteringham, and L. Corrigan were injured by an explosion of gunpowder in Perry Bros.' store at Brisbane.

Chas. Brett sustained a compound fracture of the left leg, besides serious injuries to one of his arms and his head, in a blasting accident at the Cement Co.'s works at Portland.

A miner named Parry was severely injured by a fall of coal in Mount Keira pit.

F. Schwierer, fencer, at Goorangoola, near Singleton, was struck in the eye with one end of a wire. The sight was destroyed.

W. T. Butler, a Sydney laborer, aged 60, ended his life by cutting his throat. The struggle for existence had got ahead of him.

Richard Elphink, butcher, who had been out of work some time, attempted to commit suicide at Maitland by cutting his throat.

D. McLeod, jockey, had his skull fractured through his mount falling in a race at Murrumbidgee.

Lo Yaw, a Chinese employed on the steamer Franklyn, fell into the crank pit while the vessel was at Newcastle, and the crank, coming down on his stomach, crushed him to death.



## Strikebreakers in the Holy City.

BY H.S.C.

ONCE more has the necessity for working-class solidarity in all ranks been manifested in the Holy City. The workers of Mile End, by showing splendid solidarity, have won right out. The whole of the men's demands have been conceded with absolutely no victimisation.

The officials of the Union Mortuary made a determined effort to wreck the strike of the Straw Hatters, but the girls have seemingly a better conception of true working-class action than the officials of the Dead House of Unionism. It will be remembered that the girls struck because of the victimisation of an employee named Brooks, who, it is alleged, was discharged because he took an active part in organising the girls. The employers after the strike charged him with having used bad language to some of the girls. This the girls declared to be untrue, and the executive of the Labor Council held an enquiry, and found that the charges of bad language were false. On Monday afternoon the president, vice-president, and the Merry One waited on the directors of Goode, Durrant, and Co., and it was arranged that the State Conciliation Board should try Brooks, and all the employees with the exception of Brooks should return to work. Brooks not to go near the factory and to be paid 50s per week until the Conciliation Board sat. On Tuesday morning the Council executive attended a meeting of the girls, and urged them to adopt the suggestion that the Conciliation Board should deal with the trouble, but on a ballot being taken the executive received a shock that they have not yet recovered from, as the girls decided by 30 votes to 7 to reject the proposal of the Union Mortuary. After the ballot the Council's vice-president, Mr. Heward (who is an authority on "Blackmore on the Constitution"), stated that if the Union Mortuary endorsed their executive's recommendation, the girls would receive no further strike pay, but this threat had no effect. It is doubtful if even such an obsolete body as the Adelaide Trades and Labor Council will agree to such a betrayal of women workers who have stood together so loyally; but, if it does, then the U.L.U. is prepared to take over the girls' fight and once more demonstrate to the Lead-Kindly-Lighters how to run a strike to a successful conclusion.

The Ironworkers' strike still drags wearily on, as it is being fought in this old go-slow style. The men concerned have carried a resolution condemning the Labor (?) Government for its inaction and apathy in the matter.

The laborers at the Government freezing works at the Port are on strike on account of having their wages reduced threepence an hour; and while the workers are suffering their parliamentarians are arguing the difference between tweedledum and tweedledee.

The U.L.U. has decided to follow the example of the Drivers' Union and sell pamphlets on industrial unionism to their members at cost price.

At the last meeting of the Drivers' Union it was reported that 12 doz. pamphlets were sold, and so the educational work goes on.

The U.L.U. recently carried the following resolution, with applause: "That this meeting condemns Mr. Penke as an unmitigated liar in stating that there are workers receiving 9s per day who only earn 5s or 6s; and even if such is the case they are worth more to the State than he is at £200 per year."

G. Hughes, coal trimmer, was knocked from a board spanning the hold of the ship Baron Dalmeny (lying at Carrington) to the bottom of the vessel. Death was instantaneous. Deceased leaves a wife and five little children.

## The Flat Earth Men and Evolution.

BY W.R.W.

Nor long ago a man wrote a book to prove that the earth is flat. This book had a number of readers, some of whom are still known as Flat Earth Men. They are almost extinct now, but if ever one should be seen by any reader of this paper that reader should have a good look at him. He is from the museum of ancient curiosities.

In the days of Columbus the Flat Earth Men used to say that if ever a ship reached India, she could never get back if the earth was round, because the centre of the globe would present a kind of mountain, up which it would be impossible to sail even with the strongest and most favorable wind.

The lineal descendants of the Flat Earth Men of old have in our time turned their attention to current topics, such as Evolution, Socialism, and any other of the deeper problems that happen along.

On a recent Sunday I fell in with one of these remarkable people, in no less a place than Sydney domain. He had a large crowd round him and he was holding forth in Evolution, Socialism, Anarchism, and other topics.

At the back of his small platform was a large banner, resembling some of those used in the Eight-Hours' Procession. On this was painted a kind of fighting platform, from which could be learned that the leading light had "exploded": Evolution, Freethought, Socialism, Joseph McCabe, Col. Ingersol, and all that was Anti-Flat-head or Anti-Christian.

When this Flat Earth Man got fairly going, the crowd soon realised that though he might be Argue by name, he wasn't Argue by nature; he was Abuse. But his abuse was of the mildest christian character. He was gentleness itself; the embodiment of christian charity; a true follower of the meek and lowly one; a gentleman of such modest and unassuming countenance that one wondered if he could really be the terrific exploder described on the banner. His unaggressive jaw, his kindly eye, and the milk of human kindness oozing from his benevolent lips, all bespoke the courtly and chivalrous crusader, devoted to the benign and arduous task of uplifting poor, struggling, suffering humanity. Opponents were there—they always are when good men are endeavoring to do their duty in a christian manner, but he gently hailed such as the "scum of the earth," the "pests of society," and "loafers and vagabonds" generally.

The congregation laughed indulgently when the Flat Earth Man engaged in pious pleasantries. They regarded the meeting as a kind of religious circus in which the clown was "taking the parsons off." A few interjected, but the orator gave the soft answer which "turneth away wrath," and things went merrily on. The police had told him to be careful, as the "red anarchists" were mistaking him for the Czar of Russia, and might at any time explode a ton of rack-a-rock under his platform, but he didn't seem to heed their warning. He knew they were a dangerous lot—these "red anarchists," but they couldn't frighten the man who had exploded Evolution and made Joseph McCabe and Ernest Haeckel look like red ants when they meet a porcupine.

He was an out-and-out Flat-Earth Man in the Evolution theory. He denied that there had been any such thing as Evolution. Mankind were still in the same condition as were Adam and Eve. Railroads, telegraphs, telephones, steamboats, machinery, houses, clothing, roads, bridges, were nothing. The bible only could be true, and all the evidences of growth, which men call Evolution, were so many lies invented by Joseph McCabe. He had written a book to prove this. He is now writing another to abolish and explode Socialism. Afterwards he may attack the rotundity of the earth, and the planetary systems. Some day some one will assert that the bible itself teaches evolution, and he will then explode the bible. What if Jacob did "do" old father Laban by breeding "ringstraked, spotted, and speckled" goats and sheep. Jacob wouldn't be guilty of the low-down practice of "artificial selection." He simply put the striped poplar sticks where the sheep and goats could see 'em, and God did the rest. You must read Genesis up-side-down to understand such things.

The Flat Earth Man has a great contempt for foreigners. He refers to them as "squareheads" who were kicked out of their own country. The same God that made our

Flat Earth Man didn't make the foreigners. The Flat Earth Man's God is a modest and retiring Britisher. The foreigners are made by the devil. Max Hirsch was an exception. The Flat Earth Man quotes from him.

Karl Marx was a Jew, and that settles him with the Flat Earth Man. Christ wasn't a Jew! not he! He was a Britisher, too. A colored Nazarene Britisher.

The Flat Earth Man is descended from Adam and Eve; the evolutionists are descended from apes; and he urges them to go out to the Zoo and "shake" with their fathers. He makes great fun of the poor ape, does the Flat Earth Man. He pokes everlasting "borak" at him, and he has books full of ape pictures to make the Christians laugh. He says God made all things, but he draws the line at the ape; or if he doesn't he blasphemously holds him up to ridicule. Fancy a Theist ridiculing God's handiwork because 't happens to be a poor ape. The ape didn't make himself or he wouldn't have done the job so badly as to make the Christian exploder of Evolution laugh. He would have made himself handsome—like our Flat Earth Man.

Karl Marx was a Jew and a false prophet. He said in twenty years a lot of things would be swept away and they weren't, says the Flat Earth Man. Well, Jesus was also a Jew—a race the Flat Earth Man despises when they are called Marx. But Jesus also prophesied that many who were standing listening to him should not die until some things should happen which haven't happened yet. This proves the Flat Earth Man's argument that Marx was of the devil, and that Christ was no relation to either him or Ananias.

When the price of that book "Evolution Exploded" comes down to a fair thing, I hope to get a copy. I know the book is humorous from a quotation which its author gave from Prof. Brothoro's above-mentioned child's Picture Book. The Professor has been living where the apes live, and claims to know them intimately. He says there is a gulf, a gap which cannot be bridged, between the highest man-like apes and the lowest human beings—such as the Flat Earth Men, for instance. The missing links are all absent, but the gap is no larger than that between the highest man and the lowest. The gap between Joseph McCabe and Miller-Argue is far greater than the gap between the man and the ape, yet no scientist would for a moment contend that the last-named isn't a sort of a man. If all the links were blotted out between a book by Joseph McCabe and this one by the Flat Earth Man, and some scientist had to judge what manner of men had written them, he would classify McCabe's book as the work of a man, while that of the other would be a sort of puzzle to him. He would hardly like to saddle the ape with the responsibility.

As for Prof. Brothoro's (or Prothoro's) argument, let me say for the ten-thousandth time that the earth's surface has geologically altered so much that what was once dry land is now the ocean bed with all the fossils of land animals that once lived on such land buried beneath miles of water. We cannot get the links between man and his man-like ancestor, but the present-day ape resembles man so much in bodily structure that we are justified in concluding that he is closely related to fellows like our Flat Earth Man. Observe the jaw of the Flat Earth Man and then mark the same feature in the ape. See the ears of both, how they resemble each other. The eye-lashes, and the stooping way they walk, are also remarkable evidence of connection. Then there are the teeth and tongue, both so similar, though our Flat Earth Man's tongue is not nearly so truthful an organ as the ape's. They differ there a bit. If we stripped our kerristian brother, we should see that the hairs on his arms and legs were turned the same way as those of the ape. If we opened him, and could stand the odor of his sanctity, we should see that the glands, muscles, and blood vessels were similar, and that the creator had modelled the one on the other, or else they had evolved from the same family.

But the Flat Earth Man will not have the evolution theory at any price, so it would be a fair question to ask him if his God made the ape or not. If he says yes, then he should be prosecuted for blasphemy for ridiculing his maker's handiwork. If he says no, then how did the ape come? Did he descend, or ascend, from some Argue-like ancestor?

As for the police, they must be more dotty than ever to hint that anyone would hurt a hair of the Flat Earth Man's head. He is too valuable. He is a comic opera and circus combined. He is an institution which we wouldn't be without. He saves us the price of many a theatre ticket when we are depressed. An old Scriptural identity said: "Oh, that mine enemy would write a book." Our Flat Earth Man says he is writing a book on Socialism. When this appears it will be seen that a new humorist has arrived—one superior to Twain, Billings, Ward, Dooley, or the only Jones.

## S.F.A. News & Notes.

### South Australia.

BY H.S.C.

THE party activities are still progressing splendidly.

On Sunday last THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST, with the proof of the Labor (?) Government's betrayal of Stokes, sold like hot cakes, and many were disappointed in being unable to secure a copy.

We hold out-door meetings at Grote-street, Adelaide, and at Norwood, every Saturday night; Botanic Park, Sunday afternoon at 3. Speakers class Wednesday; economic class Thursday and Sunday morning. Every Sunday evening an address is delivered in the party hall, Wakefield-street.

On Sunday last Comrade Mrs. Wallace delivered a stirring and delightfully interesting address on "Francis Adams, revolutionary poet and writer," to a large and appreciative audience.

### Sydney Jottings.

Mrs. Dora B. Montefiore, of the British S.D.P., is on her way to Australia. We understand she proposes to settle in Sydney. Australian Socialists will heartily welcome her.

Don't miss the Christmas Tree entertainment—New Masonic Hall. See advt.

On Thursday evening last there was an increased attendance at the economic class, when "Wage-Labor and Capital" was further studied. The second hour was again filled in with impromptu speeches.

On Sunday the usual Domain meeting was held. The speakers were Hirst, Rutherford, and Holland.

Harris and Wilson held a fairly good meeting at Prince Alfred Park on Sunday afternoon. Wilson spoke for over an hour and received a most attentive hearing.

On Sunday evening, successful meetings were held at Martin Place and Goulburn-street.

On the 23rd of this month, a Christmas Tree and Social will be held at the Masonic Hall, Castlereagh-street, for the purpose of raising money to enable the party to secure suitable rooms for lectures and meetings. All those interested are asked to assist in selling tickets, etc. A special appeal is made to our women friends to assist.

Members are reminded that next general meeting will be held on Tuesday, December 20.

### Christmas Tree and Social.

Our party has always been placed in the anomalous position of having an active spirit of propaganda in its members which is very greatly checked owing to the absence of a party hall, where weekly lectures of an educational character might be given. An attempt is now being made to overcome this difficulty, and it remains with the members of the organisation as to whether our purpose will be carried out or not. The greatest of movements have sprung from small beginnings, and it is possible that our present intention of only hiring a hall may eventually lead us to the acquisition of a hall of our own. Energy and determination, however, are required to carry out this useful purpose, and, with the aid of every one capable of lending assistance, it should not be long before we are on a sufficiently solid financial footing to put our idea into immediate operation. With this purpose in view, a start has been made by the Party Premises Fund Committee, who intend to hold a Concert, Social, and Christmas Tree, in the New Masonic Hall, Castlereagh-street, on Friday, December 23, 1910. The entertainment will commence at 8 p.m. and finish at 2 a.m.—a good solid five hours of enjoyment and recreation. The committee has made it essentially a family affair, for a Christmas Tree loaded with presents for the children will be free, as also will be the admittance of the children to the hall. The grown-ups will not be overlooked either, as good talent will be on the platform, and good music for the dancing has been provided. Refreshments, which are only of a light character, will be on sale also. The price of admission for five hours is 1s 6d single, and 2s 6d double, and, of course, children free. This is cheaper and better in every way than going to Mr. Wade's conversation. Tickets can be obtained at 61 Goulburn-street and from the members of the Committee: Miss Kerr, Mrs. Johns, and Messrs. Rutherford, Hurst, Foldhusen, Whitmore, and the Secretary at 274 Pitt-street, Sydney. As there is only a fortnight now to the Social, members and friends are advised to purchase tickets as soon as possible. Donations will also be thankfully received by the above-mentioned in aid of the fund.—J. BLUMENTHAL, secretary, Party Premises Fund Committee.

### Propaganda Fixtures.

DOMINION—Hirst (chair); Wilson, Mrs. Harris, Rutherford.  
PRINCE ALFRED PARK—Shade (chair) Foldhusen, Holland.  
MARTIN PLACE—Harris (chair), Shade, Wilson.  
GOULBURN-STREET—Hirst (chair), Rutherford, Walsh, Foldhusen.  
The Evening Meetings will commence at 7.



## THE PEOPLE TO THEIR LAND.

O men rock looking heavenward,  
O valley green and fair,  
See cliffs that seem to guard and guard  
Our Island once so dear;  
In vain your beauty now ye spread,  
For we are numbered with the dead;  
A robber band has seized the land,  
And we are exiles here.

The moonlight glides along the shore—  
And silvers all the sands,  
It gleams on hails and castles hoar,  
Built by our fathers' hands;  
But from the scene its beauty fades,  
The light lies out along the glades;  
A robber band has seized the land,  
And we are exiles here.

The ploughman plows, the sower sows,  
The reaper reaps the ear;  
The woodman to the forest goes  
Before the days grow dear;  
But of our oil no fruit we see,  
The harvest's not for you and me—  
A robber band has seized the land,  
And we are exiles here.

The cattle in the sun may lie,  
The fox by night may roam;  
The lark may sing all day on high,  
Between its heaven and home,  
But we have no place here; to die  
Is the one right we may not buy;  
Then high to heaven our vows be given,  
We'll have our land or die.

—EDWARD CARPENTER.

## International Notes.

## United States.

During the capitalist reign of terror in Colorado in the years 1901-5, property valued at 60,000 dol., belonging to the Western Federation of Miners, was destroyed at Cripple Creek by respectable law and order mobs. The Federation sued and received judgement for 60,000 dol., and recently the legislature passed a bill for the appropriation of the money to the plaintiffs. The State Treasurer has, however, refused payment on the grounds of no funds in hand for the purpose, and now the Federation is preparing to sue the State to compel the State Auditor to issue the necessary warrant for the payment of the claim.

A police-made "riot" occurred in Chicago in connection with the garment-makers strike, on Wednesday of last week. Girls were clubbed into insensibility by the police, and twenty of the strikers were arrested.

Socialists have become so strong in Texas that the State is proposing some palliative measures to keep the people still for a while.

*Plain Talk* is the name of a new Socialist paper at Salt Lake City, Utah, edited by Rev. Wm. Thurston Brown, who recently resigned the pastorage of the Unitarian church at that place to take up the work of Socialism.

In defiance of the order of the mayor, the Socialists of Canton, Ohio, continue holding meetings on the streets.

## Portugal.

The economic revolution seems to be following hard on the heels of the political revolution in Portugal, and the industrial workers are making their voices heard.

The Socialist party in Lisbon has just constituted itself.

## Mexico.

The publisher and editor of the newspaper *El Caceron*, a Chihuahua daily, have been arrested for criticising what is said to have been an unnecessary arrest by the Diazites.

Vigorous fighting is still going on in Mexico.

It is asserted that hundreds of volunteers are flocking to the rebel standard.

The revolt movement in Southern Mexico is said to be spreading and fermenting.

A later cable says that President Diaz has decided to appoint a Peace Commission to approach the Mexican rebels. They will proceed by special train, bearing a white flag.

## France.

The sentence of death passed upon the secretary of the Coal Lumpers' Union, Durand, as the result of a charge arising out of the late strike, has called forth the denunciations of the Socialist and trade union press throughout the world.

The Radical Government of France is moving along in the interests of the exploiters. It intends to propose legislation making sabotage by strikers punishable by imprisonment for periods varying from a month to five years, or fines of from 50 to 2000 francs. Under the same law, railway workers who refuse to continue their work will be liable to periods of imprisonment from six months to two years. Railway-men will also be forbidden to take part in strikes.

Briand and his renegade colleagues purpose working the Arbitration fraud against the French workers.

A soldier has been tried by court-martial and sentenced to 20 months' imprisonment for damaging telegraphs which he was ordered to guard during the recent railway strike.

The permanent administrative Commission of the Socialist Party, and the Socialist

group in the Chamber, have issued a manifesto to the Socialist workers under the heading "Après la greve," in which they point out that the reactionists have only been able to fight against the strike by having recourse to calumny, to arbitrary imprisonment, and to a military manoeuvre which is an unprecedented scandal to the Republic. The manifesto closes by a strong appeal to the workers to remain faithful to themselves, to their ideals, their class, their party.

The letters addressed by Herve to his counsel have not been delivered, but returned to him in prison. Herve was not being treated as a political but as a "common law" prisoner. He was not in the part of the prison reserved for political, but in a cell, and was no longer allowed the daily walk which is the privilege of the former, but only a two hours' walk in the cage with the other prisoners. This now has been altered, and Herve is now being treated as a "political."

A great number of railway men have been discharged as a consequence of the strike—on a recent Friday the number had reached 900, and 300 more dismissals were expected immediately. The police officer Hamard appeared at a meeting of the Trade Union Council with a search-warrant, and demanded that each of the persons present should pass before him and show his papers. The demand was not complied with.

The *Guerra Social* has published letters it has received from Anatole France and Octave Mirbeau. The former says: "A journalist imprisoned for press offences has been refused communication even with his counsel; other journalists have been arrested in violation of the liberty of the individual and the liberty of the press. These are actions against which all authors and journalists are bound to protest, and against which I protest." Octave Mirbeau writes protesting against Briand's abominable act in making a crime out of the railway strike, which is a legal act. He protests against the cellular imprisonment inflicted on Gustave Herve without legitimate reason, for the political convenience of M. Briand. Finally, he protests against the arrest of the collaborators of the *Guerra Social*, guilty only of expressing opinions which a few years ago M. Briand himself pretended to hold.

Most of the alleged bonds appear to be the invention of the police. The least little thing is magnified by them into a bomb. *L'Humanité* recalls the fact that on Oct. 21 it was just three years since Briand made one of his most revolutionary speeches on the right to strike.

Comrade Therence, editor of the Socialist paper, *Cri de Peuple*, was arrested. He has, however, been set at liberty. The railway man Mottet has been illegally arrested without a warrant.

## Germany.

Since the elections of 1907 in Germany, the Socialists have won eight seats in the Reichstag, their representative now numbering 51, instead of 43 returned two years ago. In every election held since, the Socialist vote has increased to a tremendous extent, to the consternation of the Kaiser and all reactionary parties.

The Socialist Ladebourg, speaking in the Reichstag, said that if the Kaiser persisted in the assumption of Divine right it would mean the destruction of him and his House.

The League of Young Socialists has now been definitely stamped as a political association by the decision of the Berlin court of justice, which rejected the League's appeal against its dissolution by the police, which took place in January, on the ground that persons under 18 years of age are forbidden to be members of political societies. In vain the plaintiffs pointed out that the League was simply engaged in educational work; the court declared it to be political, and therefore rejected its appeal, in spite of the able speeches of the lawyers Dr. Kurt Rosenfeld and Wolfgang Heine.

## Finland.

*Vorwärts* and the *Wahre Jacob* were recently confiscated in Helsingfors, and some editorial offices searched for copies of these journals. Now, the Finnish press-gendarmerie, M. Kauninen, has, without waiting for orders from Russia, forbidden either of them to be sent into Finland. He based this quite illegal prohibition on the fact that *Vorwärts* and the *Wahre Jacob* are forbidden in Russia! And this, although the Finnish Constitution expressly declares that all such prohibitions are not admissible in Finland, and that Finnish citizens should enjoy complete freedom of the press, including freedom for each one to read what he likes, this "constitutional" official is already trying to curry favor with the Petersburg Government by assisting them to suppress every free expression of opinion.

The workers of Redfern will be pleased to learn that the Premier ("Premier Jim") was received with deafening cheers by their historic enemies—the sweaters and slave-drivers who constitute the Chamber of Manufacturers.

Joshua Thomas admits that when he voted for the Labor Party's Conscription scheme he sacrificed his own principles.

Three prisoners at Kharkoff attempted to escape. They killed six warders, but were shot while scaling the prison wall.

## Books, Magazines, and Papers.

UNDER the title of "The Axe to the Root," the Socialist Party has issued in neat pamphlet form James Connolly's admirable work on Industrial Unionism and Working-class Political Action. In the first part of the work, the author describes how the great strike on the Canadian Pacific Railway was lost, enumerating the craft unions whose members worked with seals to keep the trains moving. Other strikes are referred to, and other instances of organised seaborne printed, and under sub-heads such questions as Industrial Disunity, the Seal as a Scapgoat, Unionist Seaberry, How to Fight, How Not to Fight, Division on Both Fields, Land League Methods, and the Lesson of Ireland, are dealt with in detail. The latter half of the pamphlet is devoted to "Industrial Unionism and Constructive Socialism." The real battle is on the industrial field, it is declared, and that battle will have—must have—its political echo, that industrial organisation will have its political expression. "If we accept the definition of working-class political action as that which brings the workers as a class into direct conflict with the possessing class as a class, and keeps them there, then we must realise that NOTHING CAN DO THAT SO READILY AS ACTION AT THE BALLOT-BOX. Such action strips the working-class movement of all traces of such sectionalism as may, and indeed must, cling to strikes and lockouts, and emphasises the class character of the Labor Movement. It is, therefore, absolutely indispensable for the efficient training of the working-class along correct lines that action at the ballot-box should accompany action in the workshop." It is perhaps unfortunate that while the price of this pamphlet is printed at one penny—it can only be sold in Melbourne at that rate. Its forty pages of excellent matter would have made it a cheap publication at a uniform selling price of 2d per copy.

*Wilhelm's*, for October, is full of interest. Among other things it has a readable article by Thomas J. Mooney on the Eighteenth International Socialist Congress, with pictures of the great concert palace at Copenhagen where the Congress was held, a procession of 60,000 people headed by a chorus of 500 Danish Socialist singers at the opening of Congress, etc. Pictures of Debs addressing a meeting of 15,000 people, Bebel, and Mrs. Theresa Malkiel are also printed.

The proprietors of *Sydney People*, having just finished jubiling over the fact that Melbourne *Socialist* was faced with serious financial difficulties, find themselves under the necessity of issuing a call to publicly raise money for one of their own employees against whom the *People's* own financial difficulties have militated from a wages point of view in the past. It is not a discreditable thing for a Socialist paper to be in financial difficulties; but it is worse than discreditable when an alleged Socialist paper, itself always on the verge of bankruptcy, hastens to proclaim its delight because of the difficulties of another Socialist paper.

Messrs. Fraser and Jenkinson, of Melbourne, have reprinted (from THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST) in post card form the petition of the N.S.W. Labor Party for the release of Walter Stokes. An added paragraph, headed "Let We Forget," sets forth that the N.S.W. Labor Party was quite anxious for Stokes's release when out of office, and now refuses to honor its own petition when in office. The Literature secretary has ordered a quantity of these post cards, and Socialists would do well to buy them up and send them, day by day, or week by week, to various members of both the Cabinet and Labor Party. Messrs. Fraser and Jenkinson have been good enough to intimate that any profit from the sale of these cards will be donated to the funds of the S.F.A.

*Die Neue Zeit* contains an article of the situation in Japan, from the pen of Katayama; M. Beer deals with the first co-operative movement in England; while party matters and political affairs in Germany are reviewed by local writers.

*Der Wahre Jacob*, in its own inimitable way, lashes with satire the Berlin police for their actions during the Moabite riots; and also devotes some attention to recent events in Portugal.

The severe castigation administered by Melbourne *Socialist* to Sydney *People* was more than deserved. The *People* has, during the past three years, been noted for its consistency in the way it plays the capitalist game and in its treachery to the Socialist movement. THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST thinks it is a thousand pities that this is so, and will hail the time when the paper referred to abandons the very reprehensible tactics it has adopted and returns to the list of those journals which fight honestly for revolutionary Socialist principles.

Dr. Field Flowers Goe, the late Bishop of Melbourne, who died recently, left an estate worth £10,117.

"And He had not where to lay His head."

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## THE MAN HUNT.

"Stop thief! There he goes!" He runs like a deer.  
On his heels in pursu't goes the crowd with a cheer;  
Up alley, down street, round the corner like mad  
He staggers, he's beat. "Knock him down! Brave, lad!"  
He's down in the mud, how they clutch at his rags!  
Poor devil, he's hurt, see the blood on the flags.  
How white is his face, how staring his eyes!  
He gasps and cries, "Let me go if you're men."  
I know I'm to blame; I'm a thief,—well, what then—  
It's the first time, I swear, and the last lay inside  
Of the shop over there, and the door open wide.  
I've a wife at death's door lying hungry and cold,  
With a babe at her breast, just a babe three weeks old,  
And she raved for a crust; we are starving, I say;  
Let me go, men, you must; oh, don't take me away!  
If you'd heard her, oh, mean in her fever and cry;  
"Don't hurt me, I'm ill, and you hadn't been stone."  
You'd have moved, and have done just the same as have I;  
Run out in the street like a madman, and said:  
"If I steal she shall eat, and I stole just this bread."  
Oh, sir, 'twas your bread; you'll forgive me, you will;  
Oh don't hurt my wrists, I'll go, yes, I'll go.  
Since no pity exists in your heart for a woe,  
God have mercy, have mercy, this night on a woman,  
Mad with hunger and fright, while the law claims its prize.  
All this as he goes he stammers and shouts,  
Half mad from the blows of the loafers and louts.  
Who have beaten him down in their blood-thirsty glee,  
For the scum of the town call a man-hunt a spree;  
In police pen at last he is thrust with a oath,  
And the doors are made fast 'gainst the crowd who are loath  
To abandon their game while the scent is so strong;  
Such an ending is tame to the man-hunter's throng.  
Shall we pause and take breath, and turn back with the crush,  
Or be in at the death when the law claps its brush?  
This fox killed himself, hanged himself in his cell,  
For that pitiful pelf—a suicide's hell.  
A woman next day in a base garret lay,  
Stiff and cold, but at rest, with a babe at her breast;  
Her eyes staring wide and fixed straight on the door,  
She had missed from her side one who never came more;  
She had missed him that night, as the death film came fast  
And circled her sight she had gazed on the last.

—R. S. S.

## Genius and Madness.

BY J. BLUMENTHAL.

(Continued.)

THE religious agitator and reformer present an exactly identical form of mental aberration that is apparent in the other marvellous regions of thought. The probe of the scientific enters into the quivering flesh of the founders of the ideals and fervent sentiments of the masses, and, with calm methodical analysis, shows the results of the comparison of these individual structures to the racial type to be lower in the main aspects than those who look up to them as leaders. The founders of all great religions and smaller sects show unmistakable signs of mental incongruity that, combined with boldness and originality, have enabled them to subject large portions of the civilised world to their not very beneficial sway. The Anabaptists of Munster, the Calvinists, and Jansenists suffered from homicidal mania, Francis of Assisi, Savonarola, Cola Di Rienzi, Campanella, Luther, San Juan de Dios and other religious reformers, presented strange contradictions to the historian until resolved by the modern psychiatric studies into monomania and kindred mental diseases. Buddha, Moses, Mahomet, and Christ, all present varying degrees of psychosis; on no other grounds can we account for their erratic actions and verbal contradictions. How wise are the easterners when they use the same words to denote

prophet, madman and wickedman, a proof of the existence of endemic insanity? And yet normally constituted individuals have their reason and sentiments so played upon by what can truly be called madmen, that they attribute the words of monomaniacs to some deity or other. People with morbid feelings however slight can be more easily gulled by mere superficialities than the average healthy man or woman. Havelock Ellis mentions the case of an insane man who wrote a book in an asylum on philosophy, a book containing as could be expected the most absurd nonsense, yet withal written well. Yet some of the philosophers took this book so seriously that they gravely discussed the possibilities of a new theory arising!

A prominent characteristic of genius is the Ego. Personal vanity occupies no small part of some natures; as a rule it obsesses them to such an extent that some consider themselves to be gods (a characteristic of the insane). They expect it not demand the most adobe of flattery. Thus melancholia was associated and attended with exaggerated self-esteem in Chopin, Comte, Tasso, Carpan, Schopenhauer, Tartini, Mahomet, Socrates, Napoleon, Hegel, Dante, Victor Hugo, Lassalle and Balaie. Some of the signs which denote insane genius are: characterlessness, vanity, procreancy, alcoholism, vagabondage, style, versatility, originality, religious doubts, sexual abnormalities, eccentricity and inspiration. What applies to genius affects in a lesser degree those possessed of talent. In Australia, for instance, some of the most brilliant journalists are drunkards, morally insane, eccentric, etc. The extremes of procreancy and delayed development exist in a large number of well-known men, which denotes a diseased abnormal quickening and a stupified mind due probably to effects of a bodily infirmity. Balaie, Valles, Verdi, Rossini, Wagner, Howard, Coleridge, Pestalozzi, Crebillon, Cabanis and Diderot were either ridiculed or driven forth for being unfortunate enough in having their mental development delayed. The reverse is true of Mozart, Raphael, Michelangelo, Charles XII., Stuart Mill, Lull, D'Alembert, Cowley, Orway Prior, Burns, Keats, Addison, Sheffield, Hugo and others.

The list of sane genius is painfully small. But even those suffer from defects that ordinarily would not be perceived, but at the same time cannot be included in any grave mental disorders. It is noteworthy that the sane genius leaves no children who have ever been enabled to equal their fathers' abnormal mentality. We have in Galileo, Leonardo Da Vinci, Voltaire, Machiavelli, Michelangelo, Darwin and Richelieu, typical cases of the sane genius; if the possession of slight morbidness, does not free them from any taint of inherent disease. Darwin, according to the autobiography by his son, was a neuropath. He is said not to have enjoyed a day's good health for forty years. Richelieu is known to have had epileptic fits, while his sister died insane. Michelangelo was a melancholic.

The coincidence of the pathology of the insane and physiology of the man of genius demonstrates an actual continuity which explains the frequent occurrence of madmen of genius, and the pitiful gleams of genius in the insane. The conditions which give rise to the inequalities of mind and body of the genius are of a twofold character—the hereditary and the environment. To the former is mainly due the manufacture of genius; a fact well illustrated by the remarkable Jewish race. Owing to morbid conditions induced by intermarriage, the Jews produce from four to six per cent. of insane to the one per cent. of their christian neighbors. And insanity being closely correlated to genius, this would explain the proportionate numerical preponderance of Jewish Genius over the Aragon. This is not true of the Jews only, for Beard states that the neurotic tendency which dominates North America makes of that country a land of great orators.

The genius has in one aspect a boldness and originality that has despised and overcome obstacles which would have dismayed any cool and deliberate mind, and which has hastened by whole centuries the unfolding of truth, but which would never have been accomplished if these men were healthily constituted. Whenever the aspirations of these madmen have been accepted, they are regarded by their deluded followers as inspired; and they receive of the best of this world; if the reverse is the case, they are defeated and exterminated, history recording a few lines of the event.

The genius is valuable to mankind (and womankind of course). Without him (I speak in the male gender advisedly, for there are few women of genius) the world would still be floundering in the chaos of undiscovered cosmic principles and laws, and its socialist instinct would be degrees lower in the absence of musicians, poets and philosophers. It behooves us to bring forward the latent talent of our children; for we might not know but that another Darwin, Newton, or Shakespeare is abiding in our midst. How many youthful minds that, given better conditions, would have added up the sum total of human happiness, have been disregarded or crushed, we will never know. But the faults of our progenitors should not deter us from giving incipient intellectual youth every opportunity to develop latent talent, for madmen though they might be, it would be better for themselves and for us if their genius were given to the world. Let me conclude with these few sapient words of Lombroso: "The frequency of genius among lunatics and of madmen among men of genius explains the fact that the destiny of nations has often been in the hands of the insane, and shows how the latter have been able to contribute so much to the progress of mankind."

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Reform of capitalism is merely making a system of robbery more effective.

Capitalist brotherhood consists in the worker "brothering" the capitalist with what he earns, and getting bullets in return.

Crime can only be truly hindered by letting no man grow up a criminal.

To make your children capable of honesty is the beginning of true education.—JOHN RUSKIN.

Socialism will give you from three to five times as much income as the wages you are now getting.

The difference between the wealth produced and the amount paid to the producer in wages is the measure of the latter's political ignorance.

Reader, the heaven-inspired melodious Singer; loftiest Serene Highness; nay, thy own amber-locked, snow-and-rose-hoof Maiden, worthy to glide sylph-like almost on air, whom thou lovest, worshipp'st as a divine Presence, which, indeed, symbolically taken, she is—has descended, like thyself, from that same hair-matted, flint-hurling, Aboriginal Anthropophagus! Out of the ether cometh forth meat; out of the strong cometh forth sweetness. What changes are wrought, not by Time, yet in Time! For not Mankind only, but all that Mankind does or beholds, is in continual growth, regeneration and self-perfecting vitality.—CANTABRIGIA.

A suspicious person is one whom the police think is in their way.

Probably the greatest insult to a rich man is to accuse him of performing manual labor.

The destruction of the poor is their poverty; there's nothing truer in the Bible.

Gold can buy nearly everything in this world except that which man wants most—happiness.

Every man has his price, but the price of some men cannot be stated in terms of money.

Not all philosophers are poor men, but all poor men, sooner or later, come to be philosophers.

Laws are made for the maintenance of private monopoly, not for the protection of life.

Wouldn't you rather be somebody's pet dog than the wife of a workingman?

There were twelve deaths due to small-pox in England and Wales in 1908, and twenty-nine deaths due to the effects of vaccination.

The rain raineth on the just as well as on the unjust, but principally on the just, because the unjust has got the just's umbrella.

There is a Dutch proverb which says: "One man dead gives another man bread." That is so under our present system.

The capitalist system is one continual reign of terror.

The principal use of government under capitalism is to keep the guns levelled at the people's head while the capitalists pick their pockets.

The International Socialist Congresses, which meet annually in Europe, are the beginning of the future Parliament of Man and the federation of the world.—Q. WACKER.

The old saw, "man wants but little here below," has been revised to read, "the workman gets but little and stays below."

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